

## A FAMOUS WILL CONTEST.

It Has Been Pending in the Courts Since the Civil War.

The Kansas City Times of Saturday morning says:

The last arguments in a law suit that has been pending in the courts of Missouri for more than thirty years will be made in the Kansas City court of appeals this morning. The suit is the last chapter in the celebrated Ilett Tobin will case involving when originally filed just after the close of the civil war about \$50,000 in property.

The case has been argued in the years it has been pending by many prominent Missourians. One of the old features of the case is that Judges E. J. Broadbuss and J. L. Smith, members of the Kansas City court of appeals, where the case will be argued today, were at one time retained as attorneys in the case. As the arguments today will be confined to the settlement of the costs, Judges Broadbuss and Smith will not be in an embarrassing position as might be supposed, for when they were identified with the suit none of the questions which are now pending were involved.

Ilett Tobin was a wealthy farmer who lived near Kingston, Caldwell county, Mo. He died soon after the war, leaving his fortune, estimated at \$50,000, to be divided equally between his widow and the Catholic church. The will was contested by some of the relatives of the deceased and the Catholic church received but one-fourth of the estate.

After many years of litigation the case will be brought to a close within a few days, for all that remains for the courts to do is the settlement of the costs, amounting to about \$6,000.

Alexander Graves of Lexington, candidate for the supreme bench, and Scott Miller of Chillicothe, one of the best known attorneys in the state, arrived in the city yesterday and will argue the case this morning. Both attorneys represent the church's side of the case. The attorneys for the other side are J. M. Davis and C. A. Loomis, who has been a candidate for congress.

Since the case was first filed in the courts, just after the civil war, such well known attorneys as the late Charles Mansur, Judge Dunn of Fayette, L. C. Krauthoff, Judge E. J. Broadbuss and J. L. Smith have been interested as attorneys. Judge Graves has been retained for many years and Scott Miller has been interested in the case for the past eight years, having been retained just after the death of Charles Mansur.

One of the features of the making of the original will by Tobin has been recalled many times during the progress of the case through the courts. It was charged that Tobin had sheltered confederates during the war and threats were made that he would be killed. In order to protect his life the wealthy old farmer made his will, giving half of his fortune to the Catholic church and the other half to his wife. The publication of the will, so it is believed, prevented many who had declared they would kill Tobin from committing the act.

Judge Graves was at the Midland last night. "I am a candidate for the supreme bench," he said. "However, I have not entered into the campaign as yet. In fact I have not sent out a single letter asking for support."

## How to Help the Other Fellow.

By John A. Hensneer.

Believe him to be a friend.

Meet him on the ground of confidence. Greet him with hand extended in honest human cordiality, instead of withheld behind the back in an attitude of hesitancy and suspicion.

These are the first steps in the march of mutual helpfulness. A heart that pumps red blood and throbs with the genial currents of friendliness is not in a state of chronic defensiveness. Its circulation is not fouled with the spawn of suspicion. It does not mark its way with a black spot of malice, envy and scandal. Its course is as clean and pure and wholesome as the chalice of the beatitudes, for it "thinketh no evil."

Face the world with this kind of a countenance and the man who is down will respond with an uplited hand ready for you to grasp. And the man who is up—no matter how mean and small he may be—will be glad you are on earth. It is often said that "misery loves company." True! But we forget that no man feels himself to be wholly bad or wishes to be in a world without better men than he. The human heart, however depraved, is lonesome without the presence of goodness somewhere in the neighborhood.

Convince the man that is down that the attitude of the world is friendly and he will put him on his feet and

set his heart bounding with the stimulative action of cheer and courage.

Be frank.

Many seem to think frankness consists in plain speaking to a third person. At least a too common practice warrants this conclusion. After you have convinced the man who is down that you are really his friend, ready to defend him against all comers, it may be the kindest and most helpful thing in the world to show him how he came to be down.

This may hurt and it sometimes takes rare courage, but if he knows that you would be the last person in the world to expose his faults to another he will respond to the ordeal in the right spirit.

Be loyal.

Win from friends—and from enemies if you have them—the expressive compliment of being characterized as "a stayer." Let it be known that the breath of suspicion will not cause your friendship to wither away—and that nothing short of a cyclone of incontrovertible evidence will uproot your loyalty and devotion.

Never descend to scandal. This carries a double penalty. It hurts the fair name of the intended victim, and brings unfailing contempt upon the man who retails this poisonous commodity.

Don't let disappointments tire out your friendship or sour your desire to do the helpful thing. Failures of this sort are characteristic of weak natures. Of course you will encounter ingratitude until human nature has been completely revolutionized. But what of that? "Be not weary in well doing." That is sound doctrine as well as good common sense. In other words: Keep everlastingly at it, no matter if you do strike a "Tartar" now and then.

Above all be ever ready to deny an unproven attack upon the good character of any man and to make malicious insinuation unpopular. Then be as ready to help a man to mend his ways as many are to help him to break them. This line of reasoning reduced to actual conduct will mightily increase the area of sunshine in the shadow-haunted atmosphere of human existence; it will reduce the number of suicides and make men cling to life because this old world will seem altogether too good to leave!

## A Great Pooseyite.

Jefferson City Press.

Poosey has turned out some great men, but Gov. Dockery has attained greater prominence than any other native Pooseyite. His habits formed in youth in Jackson township still govern his daily life. He rises early, and after doing the chores about the mansion, goes out to the Madison in search of a morning chat before most people are awake. If no others appear he talks to the clerk. He applies himself busily at the capitol building from 8 a. m. until 5 p. m., with an hour's recess at noon. His office door is always open and the governor is always accessible. In the evening he either spends his time talking and mingling with the guests at the Madison or in driving his friends about, one at a time, in his modest carriage.

The governor from Poosey quit smoking a few days ago and he feels lost without his habitual cigar. He has been an inveterate smoker for years and his sudden reform has resulted in a slight nervousness in his usually calm and cool demeanor.

The governor was the center of a group of a dozen Madison guests one evening last week when the silver question was broached. Some public men have recently created much amusement by dropping silver like a hot potato, only to pick it up again the next day. The governor is frank on this question and stands with his party as he has always stood on this plank.

"I have always been a bimetalist, and my record stands consistent with that statement. As to the ratio, the only natural ratio of silver to gold is 16 to 1 or 15½ to 1, as proven by experience. As to whether silver will or will not be an issue in the next campaign, only time can decide that. We can rest assured that the next democratic platform will be in thorough accord with the demands of the common people on every subject in 1904."

In every one's life there comes a waking-up time, and it is well for them if it comes at the beginning and not at the end, when it is too late to mend the past. These times are private revivals and do more good than any public ones.—September Ladies' Home Journal.

The books that help a young man, or anybody else for that matter, are the books that interest him. Therefore a young man must select his own reading if he is to read with any profit to himself.—September Ladies' Home Journal.

## IS IT WORTH THE WHILE?

Is it worth while that we jostle a brother Bearing his load on the road of life? Is it worth while that we leer at each other In blackness of heart—that we war to the knife? God pity us all in our pitiful strife.

God pity us all as we jostle each other; God pardon us all for the triumph we feel When a fellow goes down: poor heart broken brother, Pierced to the heart; words are keener than steel, And mightier far for woe or for weal.

Were it not well in this brief little journey On over the isthmus down into the tide, We give him a fish instead of a serpent, Ere folding the hands to be and abide Forever and aye in the dust at his side?

Look at the roses saluting each other; Look at the herbs all at peace on the plain— Man and man only makes war on his brother, And dotes in his heart on his peril and pain— Shamed by the brutes that go down to the plain.

Why should you envy a moment of pleasure Some poor fellow-mortal has wrung from it all— Oh, could you look into life's broken measure— Look at the dregs—at the wormwood and gall— Look at his heart hung with crepe like a pall.

Look at the skeletons down by his hearthstone— Look at his cares in their merciless way, I know you would go and say tenderly, lowly, Brother—my brother, for aye and a day, Lo! Lethe is washing the blackness away.

—Exchange.

## MISSOURI NEWSPAPEROM

California Dispatch: 'Tis far better to have an avowed enemy than a deceitful friend.

Instead of becoming a candidate for congress it is reported that Walter Williams, of the Columbia Herald, is to spend half a year on the continent.

The Versailles Statesman now appears as a five-column quarto, printed all at home. The Statesman has hitherto used one side patent print.

Vandalia Mail and Express: One of the hardest propositions for the editor of a local paper to contend with is to get people to understand that he can't know everything that happens in a community without their assistance.

Miami News: With this issue the News begins its twenty-second year. Our files except for one year of this period have been faithfully kept. Miami has done many things in these two decades, and were it not for suggesting the unhappy thought that some of us are growing old, we should be tempted to reprint some of them.

Oak Grove Banner: A gang of gray wolves are giving the farmers in Fort Osage township much trouble. Recently many pigs, chickens and lambs have been carried away by the pests. Gray wolves were frequently seen in Jackson county years ago, but of late years they have been a curiosity to the people of this section.

Nevada Democrat: There is a maiden in a certain Missouri neighborhood who has never been kissed. Her young uncle was expected for a visit at the farm house, and when a handsome young man alighted at the gate the younger daughter of the family called him "Uncle Fred" and kissed him.

She lead him indoors and the big sister kissed him, too. Then the old man came in. The stranger handed him his card, introducing himself as a traveling salesman for a harvester company. The old man never heard the girls leave the room, but they went.

The INTELLIGENCER doesn't mind furnishing matter to fill the Marshall Republicans local columns, but we do claim that we are entitled to credit when excerpts are taken from our columns. And there are other papers not outside of Lafayette county to which this paragraph might truthfully apply.

Slater Rustler: A man was convicted and fined ten dollars in the circuit court of Audrain county this week for scalding hogs on Sunday, but acquitted by the same jury for rendering lard and shocking straw on the same day of the week. We can't understand why the jury was so discriminating as to the character of work, unless the hogs were alive and it was opposed to cruelty to animals.

Jackson County Judge: William H. Waggoner recently had torn down an old log cabin that has stood on his home place many decades. It was one of the historic structures of Independence for it this cabin General George C. Bingham painted many of his pictures, among them "Order No. 11," probably his masterpiece. Gen. Bingham was Missouri's greatest painter. The ownership of the original copy of "Order No. 11" is in dispute. Col. Joseph Mercer and a Mr. Rollins of Columbia are both owners of a picture of this title and each gentleman thinks he has the original. Two copies of another of General Bingham's pictures, "The Jolly Flatboat Man," are in existence. One is in possession of the Mercantile library in St. Louis and one is owned in Boston.

## PANTS WITHOUT BUTTONS

At first thought you think that is something new, but it isn't. Adam had no buttons on his Trousers and there are scores of men and boys going about today with buttons off their pants and others ready to drop off. But not a single pair of those pants was bought here. We don't sell that kind. We pay as much attention to buttons as we do to anything else. You know what that means. The buttons on our Clothing will "stay till the cows come home." Our line of Fall and Winter Trousers are Perfect in Detail; Perfect Material; Perfect Tailoring and Perfect Cut. Try a pair of our Trousers, from \$1.50 to \$6.00.

## H. SINAUER

## A WINK STORY.

Mike Murray's Uncontrollable Optic Gets Him Into Trouble.

Mike Murray, a railroad man with headquarters at Lexington Junction, has a wink that got him into trouble recently says the Richmond Democrat. This wink attached to Mike is not the sly, covert kind, rather one of the broad variety to which belongs a huge smile. Take for example the well known Dockery wink and you have a fair sample of the one our subject carries about with him. The difference between Mike and our governor is that the latter uses his to jolly the boys and has it under perfect control, while the former has a nerve trouble that centers in the eyelid and he cannot manage his wink, in fact does it constantly. This inability to boss his own eyelid is what got Mike into trouble and formed the basis of this story.

On Wednesday of last week he went into an eating house at Lexington Junction for his supper. The eating house is at the Santa Fe depot and is kept by R. L. Stewart and wife. The Stewarts are newcomers to Lexington Junction. The wife attends to the place a great deal during the day and for protection keeps a good sized piece of artillery lying around. Mike went in and called for his supper and when Mrs. Stewart looked at him, he was winking in a manner most violent. Something had set his nerves throbbing and he could not stop the wink. The lady instantly demanded that he stop. Mike was surprised and began to ask questions. The wink continued and the owner of it found himself looking into the barrel of a pistol. Without ceremony he left the place and took no precautions as to the manner of his going. This ended the first chapter of the story.

The next day Mike went to the eating house and met Mr. Stewart. Of that gentleman he demanded the money due him for board paid in advance. Stewart had heard from his wife the story of the wink and he promptly knocked Mike down. Again did Mike abandon the restaurant. The first time he went without his supper, this time without his money. Stewart was arrested and fined for his pugnacity and all is serene again at Lexington Junction. Mike still has his wink, but in the future he will deliver meal orders to ladies with his back toward them.

## John B. Gough on Water.

Water—simply water, common, every day water—would not seem to be an inspiring theme for the poet-rhapsodist, but here is John B. Gough's contribution to the list of word pictures, and it deserves to be "hung on the line" among art treasures not more beautiful:

"Sweet, beautiful water! Brewed in the running brook, the rippling fountain and the laughing rill—in the limpid cascade as it joyfully leaps down the mountain, brewed in yonder mountain top, whose granite peaks glitter like gold bathed in the morning sun—brewed in the sparkling drop; sweet, beautiful water! Brewed in the crested wave of the ocean, driven by the storm, breathing its terrible anthem to the God of the sea—brewed in the fleecy foam and the whited spray as it hangs like a speck over the distant cataract—brewed in the clouds of heaven; sweet, beautiful water! As it sings in the rain, showers and dances in the hail storm—as it comes sweeping down in feathery flakes, clothing the earth in a spotless mantle of white—always beautiful! Distilled in the golden tissue that paint the western sky at the setting of the sun, and the silvery tissue that veils the midnight moon—sweet, health giving, beautiful water! Disulled in the rainbow of promise, whose warp is the raindrop of the earth and whose woof is the sunbeam of heaven."

## Delegates Appointed.

Gov. Dockery Saturday appointed the following delegates to represent the State of Missouri at the annual congress of the National Prison Association of the United States, which meets in Kansas City, Mo., November 9-13, 1901:

F. M. Toddridge, Jefferson City; W. M. Todd, Jefferson City; Rev. Geo. J. Warren, Jefferson City; L. D. Drake, Booneville; Judge W. M. Williams, Booneville; Mrs. L. U. DeBolt, Chillicothe; T. B. Yates, Gallatin; Philip E. Mullin, Kansas City; John Hays, Kansas City; Mathew Kieley, St. Louis; Henry Frans, St. Joseph; Rev. Fred. W. Loos, Liberty; H. E. Robinson, Maryville; Gov. Charles P. Johnson, St. Louis; Hon. William Warner, Kansas City; Judge John W. Wofford, Kansas City; Dr. C. R. Woodson, St. Joseph; D. J. F. Robinson, Nevada; Dr. W. F. Ray, Fulton.

Here is Your Chance, Boys! A paper published in Tobin recently contained the following matrimonial ad:

I am a beautiful woman. My eyes are undulating hair envelopes my face. Supple as a willow, waist. Soft and brilliant as the satin of the flowers. I am endowed with wealth sufficient to support through life band in hand with a loved. Were I to meet a lord, kindly, intelligent, well educated and of good taste, I would marry myself with him for life and later with him the pleasure of being at rest eternal in a tomb of pink roses.

She is 121 Years Old! Mrs. Helen George of Irwin ship, says a dispatch from St. Louis claims to be the oldest woman in America, and probably is, if her properly stated. Mrs. George held a birthday anniversary of those present said that she was years old.

Of her nine children three are the oldest, Mrs. Helen George of Mercer county, being 99 years old, William, of Emlinton, Pa., aged 97, and Henry George of Plumer, Mo. Mrs. George says she was born in England in 1780. Up to two years she was able to do her own housework and still retains all her faculties for failing eyesight.

Moral Suasion. Old Gentleman—"Do you say that your teachers never say?"

Little Boy—"Never. We moral suasion at our school."

Old Gentleman—"What's that?" Little Boy—"Oh, we get it and stood up in the corners, and out and looked in, and under one word a thousand times scowled at and jawed at and all."—Tid-Bits.

To the Craft. We have for sale at half price a number of cases of job and advertising as good as new. Cause over in absorbing the Higginville Newspaper men needing material had it to their advantage to gate.

The day upon which you make or mar yourself.

It takes a long time to get out a stock of Cloth I have on hand about

100 Suits  
150 Pair Pants  
75 Overcoats

and quite a lot of Boys' to sell at your own price. Call on me and see what I have what you want.

Prices Will be Made to Suit You...

We have the only complete Furnishing Goods and Hat Stock.

We aim to have everything in this line to suit your taste and are proud to say that

Neckwear, Shirts and Underwear

is all that could be desired.

Our stock of Woolens for Tailoring,

is simply perfect. We speak your patronage will please you in first workmanship.

Suits to Order \$25 to \$75.

In addition to our home-made we have two sample lines of eastern tailors and can suit you from \$12.00 up, promise you entire satisfaction on that kind of work.

Philip Keller Merchant Tailor